

SIXTH ANNUAL TOURNAMENT OF THE
TORONTO BICYCLE CLUB.

Good weather, a large attendance, keenly-contested events and good management, combined to make the sixth annual tournament of the Toronto Bicycle Club, held on the Toronto Athletic Grounds, August 13, a most enjoyable day's sport. The officers of the day were: Referee, H. B. Donly; Judges, J. B. Boustead, Jas. Pearson, Lyman Dwight and Ewing Buchan; Timekeepers, W. K. McNaught, W. J. Eakins and H. Ryrie; Clerks of the Course, J. F. Lawson and T. H. Robinson; Scorers, Chas. Robinson and S. G. Curry; Starter and Handicapper, C. F. Lavender. Races Committee—C. Langley, Chairman; Wm. H. Cox, Secretary; W. H. West, Treasurer; A. F. Webster, H. Ryrie, C. F. Lavender, A. S. Bowers, H. P. Davies, R. G. McLean, W. Robins, J. F. Lawson, M. F. Johnston and W. H. Chandler.

The Washington representative, Mr. W. E. Crist, did not arrive. Mr. H. P. Davies, of the leading local wheelmen, having been ill for some time, and under medical treatment, was unable to compete. An audience of upwards of 2000 watched the tournament from the grand stand and grounds. A few minutes before three o'clock the bell announced the first event.

One mile, 3.40 class, open.—Seven started. The mile was finished with Conway first, Carman second, and A. T. Webster third. Time, 3m. 52.5s. In this race a protest was entered by J. King, Whitby, and J. P. Langland, Oshawa, against D. Nasmith, Toronto, on the ground that he had made better time than 3.40 at Brantford recently. The referee allowed the objection, and Nasmith was ruled out.

Half mile, open.—Four started. F. I. Brimer won a few feet ahead of W. S. Campbell, of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; F. Foster, third. Time, 1m. 25.45s.

Two mile championship, club.—Two started, M. F. Johnston and F. J. Brimer. Before reaching the goal, Johnston evidently thought he had no chance of winning, and slackened up. Time, 6m. 46.45s.

One mile handicap, open.—Seven started. W. S. Campbell, Niagara Falls, N.Y. (60 yards), won; Wm. M. Carman, Norwich (150 yards), second; D. Nasmith (90 yards), third. Time, 2m. 52.15s.

One mile, open, boys under 15 years. Three started. Arthur Welch took first position, J. Greenfield second, Peter Coady third. Time, 3m. 45s.

Three mile handicap, open.—Eight started. T. Fane (240 yards) and W. S. Campbell, Niagara Falls, N.Y. (180 yards), fought hard on the last two laps for first place. Fane got ahead a short distance, and held that position till the close, Campbell following very near, and D. Nasmith (270 yards) third. Time, 9m. 5.25s. The time of F. Foster (scratch) was 9m. 30.15s.

Quarter mile (combination) club.—Seven started. At the start R. T. Blackford fell and threw the saddle off his wheel. He did not know that it was gone, however, till the time came to mount, about half way round the course, when the bench obstructions were reached at the beginning of the home stretch, W. H. Cox had a good lead. Running behind his wheel seemed hard labor for him, and A. F. Webster steadily gained on him, but on reaching the goal he had still a shave to spare. W. H. West third. Time, 1m. 38s.

Half mile (married men), open.—Three started. During the first round the order was, A. F. Webster, Dr. Doolittle and C. Langley. The latter then took first place, but he was overtaken by Doolittle, who won easily; Webster second, and Langley third. Time, 1m. 36.25s.

Five mile race, open.—Four started. At the beginning of the twentieth round M. F. Johnston had first position. F. Foster had been saving himself for the finishing turn, and now doubled over his wheel. He at once shot to the front and was given a ringing cheer. This position he kept to the close, D. Nasmith second and Johnston third, Fane dropping out on the home stretch. Time, 18m. 4.15s.

An extra event was added to the programme. Mr. Neil Campbell, of Niagara Falls, N.Y., ran a half mile against time, covering the distance in 2m. 12.45s.

An interesting event was a fancy riding exhibition given by Mr. Neil Campbell. He went through a series of difficult movements in a graceful manner, receiving hearty plaudits. The exercises were very much admired.

The presentation of the prizes by Mr. Referee H. B. Donly brought the tournament to a close.

THE CLEVELAND RACES.

The races of the Cleveland Club opened on August 11, with a great audience. W. A. Rowe, of Lynn, Mass., the world's champion, attempted to break his record of 2.29.45, but failed. His time was 2.30.4, which is the fastest mile ever made in America on a quarter mile track.

One-half mile, bicycle, 1.30 class.—A. M. Cushing, Cleveland, first; M. F. Johnston, Toronto, second. Time, 1.22.4.

One mile professional, bicycle, handicap.—R. A. Neilson, Boston, 1st; H. G. Crocker, Boston, 2nd; W. A. Rowe, Lynn, 3rd; J. W. Ashinger, Eaton, 4th; Percy Stone, St. Louis, 5th. Time, 2.38.45.

One-quarter mile bicycle, open.—W. C. Crist, Washington, 1st; Fred. Foster, Toronto, 2nd. Time, 38.4s.

One mile bicycle handicap.—Fred. Foster, Toronto, 1st; W. I. Wilhelm, Reading, Pa., 2nd. Time, 2.40.

Russell Finch, of Brantford, Canada, took a header in one of the races, but was not badly injured.

On the second day all the events were sharply contested except the one mile bicycle L.A.W. championship. Both Crist and Rich loafed for three laps and then spurred it out for the last quarter, Rich winning after a great race.

The Canadians made a good showing, taking one first and two second prizes. In the half mile bicycle race, open, there were three starters—Fred. Foster, of Toronto; Wilhelm, the crack Star rider, of Reading, Pa.; and W. E. Crist, of Washington. Foster jumped to the front at the pistol-fire and was never headed, though Crist and Wilhelm were at his heels all the way around and pushed him hard. Wilhelm beat out Crist by a length. Foster also started in the two mile lap race, and held the lead for half a mile, when Rich headed him, and the Canadian quit after riding one more lap. In the one mile bicycle race, 3.20 class, Johnston, of Toronto, was a fighting second in the creditable time of 2.53. Johnston also rode well in the half mile handicap, and was only beaten at the tape by Crist, the scratch man.

On the third day the following races were held:

One mile bicycle, 3.10 class.—A. M. Cushing, Cleveland, 1st; M. F. Johnston, Toronto, 2nd. Time, 2.58.4.

Two mile bicycle, handicap.—C. E. Vaupel, Cleveland, 1st; Russell Fitch, Brantford, Ont., 2nd. Time, 5.45.2.

One-half mile bicycle, open.—Fred. Foster, Toronto, 1st; W. I. Wilhelm, Reading, Pa., 2nd. Time, 1.24.2.

One mile bicycle, three-minute class.—A. M. Cushing, Cleveland, 1st; M. F. Johnston, Toronto, 2nd. Time, 3.09.4.

One-fourth mile bicycle, handicap.—M. F. Johnston, Toronto, 30 yards, 1st; A. M. Cushing, Cleveland, 20 yards, 2nd. Time, 40s.

One mile bicycle, L. A. W. championship.—A. B. Rich, New York, 1st; W. E. Crist, Washington, 2nd; W. S. Campbell, Niagara Falls, N.Y., 3rd; C. A. Stenker, Jersey City, 4th. Time, 2.47.15.

The *Bicycling World* says there is nothing like world-wide fame because it received a letter from Europe addressed the *Bicycling World*, 12 Pearl street, U.S.A. Why this is not a circumstance to the envelope the Ixions have in their scrapbook, directed "The Ixion Bicycle Club, U.S.A., per steamer Oregon."—*American Athlete*.

Poetry.

THE WHEEL

I sat on my wheel at twilight,
As the clocks were striking the hour,
And the moon rose o'er the city
Behind the dark church tower.

I saw her bright reflection
In the flitting spokes below,
Like fairy shuttles weaving
Their jewels to and fro.

And, far in the hazy distance
Of that lovely night in June,
The blaze of the flaming furnace
Gleamed redder than the moon.

Along the dewy greensward
The wavering shadows lay,
And the current of air from my motion
Seemed to lift and bear me away,

As whirling silently onward,
Here, under the shade of a wood,
There, glinting into the moonlight,
The cycle its path pursued.

And like that circle rolling
Along the highway-side,
A train of thoughts came o'er me
That brought a sad, sweet pride.

How often! oh, how often,
In the days that had gone by,
I had walked to my home in the twilight
And gazed on that earth and sky!

How often! oh, how often,
I had wished that the time might come
When a graceful wheel would support me,
And carry me to my home!

For my feet were hot and weary,
And my life was full of care,
And the burden laid upon me
Seemed greater than I could bear:

But now it has fallen from me;
I have left it far behind,
And only the toil of my fellows
Casts its gloom upon my mind.

Yet, whenever I pass a brother
Faring homeward his weary way,
Like a nightmare gladly forgotten,
Comes the thought of that long-gone day:

And I think how many thousands
Of toil-exhausted men,
Each longing to reach his cottage,
Have plodded along since then.

I see the long procession
Still passing to and fro,
The young step, quick and restless,
The old, subdued and slow,

And truly, oh, how truly!
As long as men toil for bread,
As long as the frame grows weary,
And throbs the aching head,

The wheel, with its shimmering surface
And its graceful form, shall be
As the symbol of rest for the body
And a balm for the brain to me.

—*Wheelmen's Gazette*.

He was a wheelman, and called at a farmhouse for a glass of water, but the farmer's pretty daughter offered him a glass of milk instead. "Won't you have another glass?" she asked, as he drained the tumbler. "You are very good," he said, "but I'm afraid I shall rob you." "Oh, no. We have so much more than the family can use that we are giving it to the calves all the time."